

Work Out

Tom Cochrane

Walking on glass
Walking on stone
When you're walking
Sometimes walking alone

Put your heart out
And reach for the top
Keep moving, don't ever stop

Written on the wind
Written on the sand
Every woman, every man

Engines started
Ready to roll
Broken hearted
Let it go

It's O.K.
It'll work out
Yes it's alright, anyhow
Work out, work out

Johnny had a vision
That's a fact
Bound for glory
Never turned back

Think back to a time
When you ran with the pack
You can always look around
But never go back

The drums are on the hillside
In the depths of my soul
A distant voice whispers in invisible tones

That it's O.K.
It'll work out
Yes it's alright, anyhow
Yes it's O.K.
It'll work out

It is alright anyhow, and we're
On the edge of survival
Could it be a new age
Waiting for new arrivals
Time to turn the page

That it's O.K.
It'll work out
Yes it's alright, anyhow
Yes it's O.K.
It'll work out

You can feel that midas touch it lies
Quick in your grasp

But you reach to hard
It shatters like glass
You can think back to a time
When you ran with the pack
You can always turn around
But never go back

Drums are on the hillside
And in the depths of my soul
A distant voice whispers
In invisible tones
Work out
We can work it out
Work out